Holo. Sir *Nathaniel*, *haud credo.*

Dul. T was not a *haud credo*, twas a Pricket.

Holo. Moſt barbarous intimation: yet a kind of inſinuation, as it were *in via*, in way of explication *facere:* as it were replication, or rather *oſtentare*, to ſhow as it were his inclination after his vndreſſed, vnpoliſhed, vneducated, vnpruned, vntrained, or rather vnlettered, or rathereſt vnconfirmed faſhion, to inſert again my *haud credo* for a Deare.

Dul. I ſaid the Deare was not a *haud credo*, twas a Pricket.

Holo. Twice ſodd ſimplicitie, bis coctus, O thou monſter ignorance, How deformed dooſt thou looke.

Nath. Sir he hath neuer fed of the dainties that are bred in a booke.
He hath not eate paper as it were: he hath not drunke inck,
His intellect is not repleniſhed, he is only an annimall, only
ſenſible in the duller partes: and ſuch barren plantes are
ſet before vs, that we thankful ſhould be: which we taſte,
and feeling, are for thoſe partes that doe fructifie in vs
more then he. (foole,
For as it would ill become me to be vaine, indiſtreell, or a
So were there a patch ſet on Learning, to ſee him in a ſchole.
But *omne bene* ſay I, being of an olde Fathers minde,
Many can brooke the weather, that loue not the winde.

Dul. You two are book-men, Can you tel me by your wit,
What was a month old at *Cains* birth, that's not fiue weeks old as yet?

Holo. *Dictiſima* goodman *Dull*, *dictiſima* goodman *Dull.*

Dul. What is *dictima?*

Nath. A title to *Phebe*, to *Luna*, to the *Moone.* (more.

Holo. The Moone was a month old when *Adam* was no
And rought not to fiue-weeks when he came to fiueſcore.
Th'alluſion holdes in the Exchange. (change.

Dul. Tis true in deede, the Colluſion holdes in the Ex-

Holo. God comfort thy capacitie, I ſay th'alluſion holdes in the Exchange.

Dul. And I ſay the poluſion holdes in the Exchange: for the Moone is neuer but a month olde: and I ſay beſide that, twas a Pricket that the Princeſſe kild.

Sir

Holo. Sir *Nathaniel*, will you heare an extemporall Epytaph on the death of the Deare, and to humour the ignorault cald the Deare: the Princeſſe kild a Pricket:

Nath. *Perge*, good M. *Holofernes perge*, ſo it ſhall pleaſe you to abrogate ſquirilitie.

Holo. I wil ſomthing affect the letter, for it argues facilitie.

The prayfull Princeſſe pearſt and prickt
a prettie pleaſing Pricket,
Some ſay a Sore, but not a ſore,
till now made ſore with ſhooting.
The Dogges did yell, put ell to Sore,
then Sorell iumps from thicket:
Or Pricket-ſore, or els Sorell,
the people fall a hooting.
If Sore be ſore, then el to Sore,
makes fiftie ſores o ſorell:
Of one ſore I an hundred make
by adding but one more l.

Nath. A rare talent.

Dull. If a talent be a claw, looke how he clawes him with a talent.

Nath. This is a gyft that I haue ſimple: ſimple, a fooliſh extrauagant ſpirit, full of formes, figures, ſhapes, obiectes, Ideas, aprehentions, motions, reuolutions. Theſe are begot in the ventricle of Memorie, nouriſht in the wombe of primater, and deliuered vpon the mellowing of occaſion: But the gyft is good in thoſe whom it is acute, and I am thankfull for it.

Holo. Sir, I prayſe the L. for you, and ſo may my pariſhioners, for their Sonnes are well tuterd by you, and their Daughters profite very greatly vnder you: you are a good member of the common wealth.

Nath. Me hercle, yf their Sonnes be ingenous, they ſhal want no inſtruction: If their Daughters be capable, I will put it to them. But *Vir ſapis qui pauca loquitur*, a ſoule Feminine ſaluteth vs.

Enter